

The City's Not For You

by Jowell Tan

You left your quiet life,
For a home in the city.
And what did that get you?
Nothing but stress and envy.

You replaced blue skies with grey clouds,
And endless horizons with towering buildings.
You traded boredom in the fields for boredom in the trains,
Animal bleating noises for human shouting voices.

It's time to get out,
to return to the place you left.
That'll be probably the time
you'll finally get some rest.

